



Sigh...
Oh, Your
Highness,
listen carefully
because I
will only
say this once.

Would
you like
to know
my definition
of love?

Love is waking up every morning,
to the obnoxious sounds of your
knives against the chopping board.



Really,
mom,
really?
Fish?

I'm gonna
smell like
the walking
salmon of
school again.

This is why
I have no
friends.

No,
I do not
like that.

You like that?
You like that?



I'm not an
ape...Of course
I speak...

Happy Mother's Day to you, Your Highness.

We might argue every other sentence.
I might have to play 'Period Roulette'
with you and my sisters once a month,
but I'm still happy you're in my life and
I'm grateful you gave me sisters.

Otherwise, I'd probably have no friends. LOL.

SNAILORDS

*We actually don't ever say L-words to each
other in my house. LOLZ That's just awkward.



Lime Webtoon
www.limewebtoon.com

Period Roulette When the girls in the house take turns having period
And once a month I go like 'Ok which one of you guys will become
highly motivated, emotionally imbalanced, murderously cranky while sobbing
uncontrollably?'

L-word Love Bough



So yeah...
you ok?
Hahah

SOB
SOB

I'm so
happy—
You're all
matured
now—

and now
know how
to speak



Not even a
phone call.

Did I mention my father sweetly said
"I love you, Andy."

My name is Aidyn, bruh...

The love is so real. LOLZ

His bankruptcy was probably the only
reason he reached out after 10 years

You asked if
I loved him
back? No.
I might have
disliked him
had you not
taught me
compassion.



Love is you dragging your tired self
through the door at 11PM from work,
with a smile on your weary face.



Remove self
from sight!

Reality lulz

Ok...
My brain might
have blocked
out unpleasant
memories. lol

Love is knowing I'm not okay,
without me speaking a word-humon.

Why are you
so grumpy?

You still pissed
I threw all your
artworks in the trash
by accident?



Definition of Love



Love is your concern, your
lectures, your presence,
the roof over our heads and
not a day had we gone hungry
because you were there through
it all.

Sure, 'dad'
knows how
to manipulate
heartstrings
with his wise
affectionate
words.

My 'father'
was completely
absent for
the last 10
years.



But saying
'I love you'
is easy.
Proving
'I love you'
is the hard
part.

A few years ago,
My mom interrogated me as I returned
home from my out-of-states meeting with
my estranged father of 10 years.



So...I'm
not jealous
or anything
but...

Completely
jealous...lulz>>

Heard he said
he loves you
But you prefer
his sweet
tongue over
my coarse
words

But you
L-word him
too, don't
you?